PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1887.

PRICE ONE CENT.

FELLOWS TWEED'S TOOL.

To Vote for Him is to Indorse Bosses and Bribery.

He Took \$500 From Tweed While He Was in Office.

And Begged \$573 When the "Fixed" Jury Had Disagreed.

What Has Been Proved in Seventeen Days Against a Pensioner and Eulogist of "the Greatest Robber That Ever Lived," a "Welcher" in the Coterie of Professional Gamblers, and a Friend of the Men Under Ball and Awaiting Trial for Bribery-A Plain Statement of Fact About the Candidate of Corrupt Bosses-Can the Proseention of Criminals of a Great City be Intrasted to Such a Man as This ?-A Ringing Letter from Carl Schurz to the Mayor, Who Stands Sponsor for Fellows's "Simple Christian Life."

The campaign is over and the people are ready to cast their votes to-morrow against candidates of the bosses and boodlers. The polls will be open from 6 o'clock A. M. until o'clock P. M The candidate for whom the boodlers have made the greatest fight is the one from whom they expect the most protection-John R. Fellows.

The voters who were asked by the bosses to support John R. Fellows for one of the most important and responsible offices in the city have had only seventeen days to examine his record. But his career as a public officer is so thoroughly tarnished with corruption that there has been no difficulty at all in demonstrating the unfitness of the man for the position he seeks. It has been absolutely proved against him .

That he has for years been in the habit of incurring debts he could not and did not pay, though in receipt of a liberal income, and that many of his creditors were men to whom he might be useful in an official capacity.

That he took pay while employed for the city

as Assistant District-Attorney to procure a pardon for a convict.

That he was in the habit of selling his monthly salary to brokers, and was not particular about selling the same month's salary to only one per-

That he was an indefatigable follower and eulogist of Trosed and received large sums of money from him. The WORLD and Times have furnished documentary evidence of this. That while he was Assistant District-Attorney

he was shamefully neglectful of his trust as referee, the heirs never receiving a dollar of the money bequeathed to them.

That he made easy the escape of Elsie Ryland, a convict for forgery.

to all gamblers—while a public officer under oath

to punish gamblers. That he shielded the bucket-shops when the Stock

Exchange tried to prosecute the men who run That he went to Montreal ostensibly to participate in the Carnival, but really to confer with the

boodle exile John Keenan, and to apologize for doing his duty as a District-Attorney. These things have been proved against

John R. Fellows beyond a doubt. Is he the man to punish the criminals of a great city? Another circumstance against Col. Fellows is difficult to prove, but the facts speak for themselves. When Cleary's trial was coming on great efforts were made to postpone it, and influential persons interested themselves in the defendant's case. His employers, the Equitable Assurance Company, declared their intention not to try him in advance of the courts nor to pronounce him guilty in advance of a jury. District-Attorney Martine has made the statement that more men of influence and wealth appealed to him for leniency for Cleary than had interested themselves in all the previous trials put together. It was evident that extraordinary efforts were to be made to aid his acquittal. Just before the case was tried Mr. Fellows, who had able summed up the previous cases, and was known to be impressive with a jury, was taken suddenly ill and went to the Hot Springs of Arkansas. But before he left he was well enough to attend an entertainment. although not well enough to assist in the

There is no proof that Mr. Fellows was absent unnecessarily, but the uncomfortable impression that he was cannot be removed

from the public mind. Meanwhile what has been said or proved against De Lancey Nicoll in this campaign? Not a word, except that he is a young man, and the companion of gentlemen instead of roughs, ring politicians and rascals. De Lancey Nicoli was the real strength of the prosecution against the boodle Aldermen. His ability and industry, under Mr. Martine's judgment, secured the conviction of Sharp and the rest. Everybody in New York knows this. It has confirmed the reputable Democrats in the determina tion to support Mr. Nicoll. It has won the reputable portion of the press to his cause. It has induced his nomination by the Republicans for the sake of good government and an honest administration of justice. It has aroused the people to a great movement in his favor. It will elect him District-Attorney

THE PROOFS are all against Fallows's

fitness and in confirmation of Nicoll's fitness. If the people of New York study their own nterests and the welfare of the city they will elect De Lancey Nicoll, defeat John R. Felows, Disappoint the Boodlers and BREAK THE MACHINE.

That is what Hewitt said in 1880.

Is there then nothing left to the people, to the mass of voters, besides either running with the machine or abrogating all their rights and duties as citizens? Yes, there is comething left to the mass of the party-it is the veto power, and the veto power only. They can discharge the leaders and break the machine—they can choose new leaders and construct a new machine. This in a properly organized party is their right, and it is ossession of this right and the performance of this duty which keeps the machine in proper order and the leaders in accord with and in subordination to the will of the people.-Mayor Hewitt in his Cooper Union Speech, Dec. 28, 1880.

FELLOWS BEGGING FROM TWEED. = He Took Money From Him While in Office-

Rend These Letters. The WORLD has already given wide circulation to John R. Fellows's begging letters to Boss Tweed. He took \$500 from the prince of corruptionists while employed by he latter as District-Attorney. This is shown by the stubs of Tweed's check book and was sworn to by Tweed when he testified before Attorney-General Charles S. Fairchild. It was shown at the same time that Tweed paid nearly \$10,000 to W. O. Bartlett, large stockholder and editorial writer on the New York Sun, the paper that Fellows relies upon in this cauvass to "explain" his crooked dealings. Tweed's check-book shows this entry:

JOHN R. FELLOWS, JULY 11, 1871. \$500

Fellows was in the District-Attorney's office, then run by McKeon, a tool of Tweed's, and, of course, had more or less to do with the preparation of Tweed's trial. The day after the jury disagreed, Fellows wrote these letters to Tweed.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1873. DEAR SIR: I am sorry to have to avail myself q your generous after of yesterday, but I have not red'd anything from the Gentlemen referred to, and I am situated as follows: I have \$923.00 to pay o-day, and I have \$400 to do it with. As par is for rent and the rest a note in bank, I an badly fixed. If you can aid me to-day, I can return it as soon as I can see those Gentlemen, which will be early next week. Yours most truly, J. R. FELLOWS.

Lengthwise of this note, in the upper left corner, s written, in the handwriting of S. Foster Dowey. William M. Tweed's private secretary. "Gave Fellows ch'k for \$523. Feb'y

1973." On the back of this letter, as it was filed away, was William M. Tweed's indorsement, of which w

JR Fellows 1 Johns 18/3

NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1878. My DEAR SIE: You will pardon me & I again end a messenger, as 8 o'clock is rapidly ap

As Mr. Devey may have ret'd you will excuse this

seeming persistence, I am sure.
Yours faithfully, J. R. FELLOWS. Lengthwise of the note in the upper left-hand

er Dewey: "An's'd with ch'k for \$523. Dewey."

Now read this from Wheeler H. Peckham:
"I remember once long afterwards, when
Tweed was dying in jail. I visited him for
some reason or other, and during the con-

some reason or other, and during the conversation I asked:

"Now, Mr. Tweed, I wish you would tell how you got that jury."

"As I expected, he replied, with a peculiar smile, 'Well, Mr. Peckham, that is a question which I would feel hardly justified in answering."

Is John R. Fellows worthy the support of any honest voter for District-Attorney?"

SCHURZ DISSECTS MAYOR HEWITT.

Shall the Presecution of Bribe-Takers be Intrusted to a Tweed Tool ?

Carl Schurz has written an open letter to Mayor Hewitt from which the following ex-

tracts are taken ; You say that originally you had been willing to do all you "could in a proper way to secure Mr. Nicoll's nomination," thus admitting the propriety of it. Why, then, do you not do it? Because some time in September last Mr. Nicoil had told you that "he preferred to resume his private practice of the law." My dear Mr. Hewitt, you and I are no novices in public

life. When you tell me that such a casua remark about preferring private station must be taken as a conclusive reason against bringing that man forward for office, if he is otherwise fit and desirable, you will certainly not expect me to receive that statement without a smile. But you give other reasons. "In this condition of affairs," you say, "the nomination of Mr. Nicoll was demanded by certain newspapers which are either not the organs of the Democratic party of are distinctly opposed to its principles." what of it? Do you mean to say that the advocacy of Mr. Nicoll by newspapers not the organs of the Democratic party would make him less efficient in the prosecution of evil-doers, a less valuable District-Attorney of the city of New York? I remember when Abram S. Hewitt was a candidate for Mayor, newspapers, ''not the organs of the Democratic party," advocated his election. Did he

Indeed, you say that one of the newspaper spoke in a dictatorial tone. What of that? Would that have diminished Mr. Nicoll's qualifications for the place? Would it have lessened the importance of the prosecutions by a man of his proved trustworthiness 7 Let me ask you, instead of indulging in feverish imaginings about "newspaper bosses and " brooding Buddhas," to look the facts calmit in the face. It was not one newspaper that at fire expressed the demand for Mr. Nicoli's nomina tion. It was the whole press of the city. It was the Herald, the Sun, THE WORLD, the Times, the Tribune, the Staate-Leitung. the Brening Post, the Commercial Advertiser, the Mail and Papress, Harper's Weekly, the Independent and others. And why did these newspapers, in almost un broken chorus, agree in that demand? Not be-

repel them? Did he think it for himself a disqual

only gave voice and expression to a demand which lied the best impulses of our people and dihonor to the community—the demand for justice and good government. Will you make us believe that, as self-respecting men, you and you friends among the leaders of the Democratic party could not have yieled to that demand because among the newspapers expressing it there was one you did not like?

Let us see where that kind of "self-respect" has carried you. I know that we cannot expec our candidates for office to be perfect angels. I an not in favor of criticising the private conduct of candidates for office unless it is absolutely necessary. But it becomes absolutely necessary when that private conduct reveals faults of character which would render the candidate unfit for the office to which he aspires. Mr. Fellows is an eloquent man, and, I suppose, a pleasant companie He may possess other estimable qualities. He may be good yet for many things in this world. But recent revelations have served to illustrate some of his weaknesses which, in fact, have long been known, and which make him especially unfit for the duties of a public prosecutor. He stands self-confessed as having, after losing a considerable sum of money, which he did not possess, in gam-bling, paid his gambling debt with a note, the payment of which he sought to avoid by pleading court the law against gambling. He stands selffessed as having solicited a pecuniary favor from Wm. M. Tweed, the champion public robber and corruptionist of this land—and that immediately after he (Fellows) had left the employment of the prosecuting attorney of this county and after Tweed's unexampled misdeeds had become clearly known to him.

In private life you would, as a "self-respec ing man," probably leave any one guilty of these things to the society of his boon companions, to the mercy of his creditors, and, perhaps, to the attention of the police. As a "self-respecting" pusiness man, who wishes to preserve the good re pute of his firm, you would hardly make him your partner or manager nor recommend him to your neighbors for confidential employment. Can you then, as a "self-respecting" public man, advise your fellow-citizens to intrust him with almost uncontrollable power over those interests which at this moment are to them the dearest—even the good name of the community ? As a "self-especting Mayor of New York can you ask the people of the city to put the indictment of gamblers at the discretion of a gambler evading the payment of his debts, and the prosecution of the bribe-giver and bribe-takers at the mercy of a mar of Tweed's crimes to beg a pecuniary favor from him who in our history stands as the very embodiment of corruption? Would you thus intrust the honor of the community to one who has confess edly shown that his character lacks the first elements of the sense of honor required in the office

Since your "self-respect" would not let you recognize the moral sense of the community which favored Mr. Nicoli, I invite you to conten calmly the "self-respect" which you enjoy as the sulogist of the "simple Christian life" and the high obaracter of Mr. Fellows.

TWO TELEGRAPH OPERATORS SHANGHAIED.

Lured on Board an Oyster Sloop and Com pelled to Dredge for Bivalves.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Nov. 7. - A strange story is told by two shoeless, hatiess and ragged young men who applied for lodging at the First Precinct Station-House on Saturday night. They the names of Edward W. Curran John H. Scriener. Both of them operators. One month ago they left New York for Atlanta. They were fairly well provided with money, and arriving at imore, determined to remain in that city for a few days before proceeding southward. After a few days' sightseeing they made the acquaintance of a stranger, who induced them to visit what he termed his "yacht," in the harbor. Here their new acquaintance left them, and upon asking to be taken asbore they were beaten by the captain and imprisoned in the hold. The sloop then set sail, and upon arriving at Hunga River they were put to work dredging for overers.

Hunga River they were par to be a construction of the country of the shore, which was nearly a mile away. After a hard struggle they finally landed half fainting and almost naked. An operator at Crapo furnished them with money enough to reach Baltimore and they arrived there on last Thesday. The Baltimore police laughed at the idea of attempting bringing their abductors to justice, saying the

JAMES M'LAUGHLIN'S WOUND.

It May Cause His Death, but He Says He Received It Accidentally.

James McLaughlin, who walked un-concernedly into Bellevue Hospital with two companions last night, smoking a cigarette, while he had a dangerous stab wound in the abdomen; was reported at the hospital to be doing well to-day. The doctors in charge cannot say yet whether he will recover or

not.

McLaughlin refused to tell who his assail. ant was, or what led to his being stabbed, until the Coronor arrived to take an anti-mortem statement. He then said he had been mortem statement. He then said he had been akylarking with three young fellows in East Eighteenth street. One of them, Thomas Rosentiehl, had an open knife in his hand. McLaughlin was pushed against it, and it was driven into his abdomen. Rosentiehl is under arrest.

McLaughlin is eighteen years old, a driver and lived at 507 East Thirteenth street.

Mr. Nicoll is a peculiar man. He doesn't cars a rap whether the accused is rich or poor. If he is poor and a scoundrel, up he goes to Sing Sing. If he is rich and a scoundrel. why, up he goes to Sing Sing just the same. In his administration there is not one law for the capitalist and another for the wageworker .- New York Herald before its Flop.

The people say, also, give young Nicoli a chance, he hates boodlers, so do we. If he wants to clean up the city and give these fellows their deserts, so do we. - New York Herald before its Flop.

Fell Dead in His Pulpit.

[From a Wabash (Ind.) Desputch.] Last evening at the opening of services in Presbyterian churgh at Lagro, this county, Rev. Andrew Luce, for many years pastor of the church, was stricken with apoplexy, and, falling from his chair in the pulpit, died almost instantly. He had been in excellent health previously, and a few moments before joined heartily in the singing. Rev. Luce was seventy-five years of age, and for forty years had been a minister in the church. He will be buried to-morrow.

That is the only objection made to Nicoll, He cause they wanted to start a popular current, but is too smart and he is too honest. The poli because they moved in it. They did not create can't handle the city while he is prosecut public sentiment, but they simply obeyed it. They torney.—New York Herald before its Flop. is too smart and he is too honest. The politicians

BOMBS FOUND IN HIS CELL.

ANARCHIST LINGG READY TO BLOW UP THE JAIL AND ITS 300 INMATES.

CHICAGO IS STARTLED AND PUBLIC SENTI-MENT SUFFERS A REVULSION.

LINGG'S ACT PROBABLY SIGNS THE DEATH WARRANTS OF ALL SEVEN.

Six Dynamite Shells in a Cigar-Box Hidden Beneath a Pile of Books-A Timely Search that Made Lingg Tremble Like a Leaf-Anarchist Sympathizers Already Accusing the Police of Having Placed the Bombs in the Cell-The Prisoners Put in Other Apartments and Their Baskets of Food Carefully Searched-Fears of Bloodshed When the Anarchista Have Been Hanged.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—All the sentiment and the ity that have been poured out for the conder Anarchist, Louis Lings, were shown to be utterly made when his cell was searched. Four dynamite bombs, any one of them strong enough to blow Murderers' Row and all its inmates to pieces, were found there.

"Sir," said Lingg, proudly, last Friday night, I am an Anarchist.

THE WORLD, who had esked Lingg it he would not sign a petition to Gov. Oglesby in case the six others did. At that time he had the bombs hidden in his cell. Fortified as he was with the mos potent argument which an Anarchist can employ it is small wonder that he sneered at Capt. Black and smiled contemptuously when Prof. Salter pleaded with him.

Had Louis Lingg wished to destroy Cook County Jail and kill its 300 inmates that night, he had but to step to his cell and fire the bombs. On Saturday, at noon, the reporter, who has for a week spent sixteen hours a day in the jail, was told that an important consultation would be held in the private office of Jallor Folk at 8 o'clock Sunday morning. Upon presenting himself at the jai at 7.30 this morning the reporter was denied admission. No explanation was vouchsafed. The outside guards said they had received instruct to permit no one to enter the jail-yard, or take up i tion where any one in the jail could be signalled. The authorities were then closeted showed that they were engaged in mapa plan of ping out campaign to e observed in the event of Gov. Ogiesby's refusal to commute the sentence of the condemned. It the jall and enforce them to the letter. As a preminary it was agreed that all cells in Murderer

Row should be searched. At 8, 30 Death Waten William A. Osborne arrived. Lingg, Engel and Schwab were not yet out of their cots, and all appeared to be sleeping oundly. Osborne did not disturb them. Sp was dressed, sitting with both hands pressed o his head. He looked naggard when gave the customary morning salute, and complained of indigestion. Fischer was in excelient spirits and shook hands with unusual cordiality. Soon after 9 o'clock the seven breakfasted. The death watch noticed nothing unusual in their demeanor. Fielden ate heartily. Parsons was in superb spirits. Engel said nothing, but after breakfast complied with Osborne's request to write is autograph in a young lady's album, which had

SEARCHING LINGG'S CELL.

The clock in the main office was striking 10 when along Murderers' Row and halted at Louis Langg's cell. Hogan produced the key, turned the bolt sack, opened the door and said:

" Come out, Lings." " What for?

"The faller wants you to take a little walk." Lingg eyed the turnkeys with astonishment, and ear and suspicion played alternately on his face. 'Come, come out Lingg," repeated Englenart."

" Is that all right?" "Certainly it's all right. Here is Mr. Fols. He'll

Fols appeared at the door and ordered Louis to come out. He responded with alacrity, but be-trayed great nervousness. "Go downstairs," said the veteran jailer. "We are going to clean your

Hogan and Ragan conducted the vonng bomb manufacturer to the main floor, introduced him to Cell No. 11 and left him to commune with a cot bed, a chair and a German philosophical treatise. The an article as big as a toothpick that gets turnkeys, returning to the balcony fronting in there without the guard's knowledge. Murderers' Row, were instructed by the Jailer to sunlight on the floor of the balcony. It was a long the two cots in the apartment were books, pamphiets, papers, fruit baskets, cigar boxes, candy ooxes, hundreds of pages of manuscript, writing paper, envelopes, underclothing, pipes, cigars, tobacco, handkerchiefs, poems in German and English, love letters, checks from George Francis Train, telegrams and letters by the score dmonishing him to be firm and stand by the "holy cause." Secreted in this one narrow cell was the entire literature of the trial, a succinctly arranged history of the Haymarket massacre in both German and English, pictures of all who have been prominently identified with the arrest and prosecution of the Anarchists and a volume of newspaper clip-

FOUR DYNAMITE SOMES DISCOVERED. In the southwest corner of the cell the searchers found a wooden box 9 inches in length and 8 by 8 inches in width and depth. In general appearance t resembled a cigar-box, but was stronger in construction and was securely hinged. Dust had set-tied on the cover and it was evident that it had not been opened in several days. Turnkey Eagan first fished out what he regarded as a box of cigara. The package was wrapped in a copy of the Arbeit Ecitumo. Englehart removed the wrapping.

aside the brass clasp which held the cover in place. Lifting the cover he saw what suggested to him four small Roman candles. "Look at this," he remarked to the other turn-

"They are too heavy for candles, Roman or before passing it to the jailer. Conrad lifted a roll from the box and unwound the paper alowly. The size, weight and general conformation of the body excited his auspicton before the iron tube was laid bare. An innocent-appearing little sec-tion of gas-pipe it seemed, six inches long, about five-eighths of an inch indiameter, pingged at the smaller end. That is

paper, read an expression on the face of the jallor be had never seen before, stepped forward, recognized the agent of destruction and exclaimed;

"My God, Mr. Fois; handle it carefully; that's a

The jailor rallied immediately. "Otto," he called to his son, "come up here a minute. A man wants a doctor."

Stepping out of earshot of the six other cells, the jailor held a whispered consultation with his son. the turnkeys and the death-watch.

"We must do nothing to excite suspicion," he said. "Make no sign to Lingg that we have discovered anything wrong. To quiet any suspi-cion he may form, you had better bring Engel downstairs also, "

This was done quietly and, with his son and Mr. Osborne, the jatter returned to his office, bearing the box. There, on his deak, he removed the of tron, plugged like the first. Death-Watch Osorne was deeply affected.

"Merciful God," he exclaimed, "we have been on the brink of a volcano. What a revolution in public sentiment this discovery will produce." WHAT SHERIFF MATSON SAYS.

A messenger was sent to the Sheriff's office, and that officer was soon closeted with the jailer. The conference did not terminate until after 1 o'clock. Up to that hour no representative of the press had sed the outer sentinels. At 9 o'clock word came that the reporters would be admitted. Sheriff Matson was not in sight. Jailer Foiz had gone home. Ben Price never works on Sunday. Turnkey Pierce was represented by a substitute, and yet the truth leaked out. Slowly but surely the details of the dreadful discovery percolated through a mass of rumor until the truth stood bright and clear to THE WORLD'S reportorial filter. Sheriff Matson was

"You have told the story of the flading of the bombs correctly," he said, "and now what is here for me to add? Don't you suppose I appreciate fully the terrible significance of to-day's dis overy? Thus far we have taken ordinary precau ions. From this point we shall act with full knowledge of the character of the men with whom we have to deal. "

Were bombs found in other cells?"

44 No." 't On any other person ?"

" Have you newly located all the men to-day?"

"Yes; Engel is in cell No. 9, Parsons is in No. and Fischer in No. 8. Spies, Schwab and Fielder are still upstairs, but they have been located in "Will the condemned men be allowed to visit

with their relatives, as formerly ?"

"No; any man, woman or child who comes to see these prisoners must visit with them in the presence of an officer. No newspapers will be given to any of the condemned. Letters and telegrams will be read by the jailer before they are de-"How about fruit, flowers and food ?"

"Anything and everything which these men eat

will hereafter be supplied by myself."
"Will any more amnesty conventions be held in the fall ?"

"No, sir. I am duly impressed with the respe stitlity of my position as regards this discovery. It was accidental. The change in cells was not caused by any alarm which we felt, nor was it the result of any detective information.

What have you done with the bombs ?" "Sent them out to be examined by an expert. cannot te'l you to whom."

" How closely did you examine the bombs ?" "Until I became satisfied they were made by nan who understands the composition of a dyna

LINGG IN GREAT TERROR. Otto Folz, the jatler's son, said: "As soon after we made the discovery as I could, I went to the or of Lingg's cell and looked in. A great

that they were put in the cell by the police. In fact they say so already. One of them, who was found at the jall entrance by a World reporter to-night, said: "It is simply impossible that these bombs should have been passed in to Lingg. Every article that is sent to the prisoners is carefully and minutely cells. It is said that the bombs were hidden in

cigar boxes. I have seen a dozen boxes of cigars sent in. Every one of them was emptied of its con tents by the guard. Even a plate of pie is forked over. Every loaf of bread is cut into with knives and forks. Every basket of provisions is emptied and every article carefully handled. There is not How did the bombs get in? The poli had them in their pockets when they went in there on the pretense of cleaning those cells. Why should they take it into their heads to examine Lings's cell to-day anyway? There was no occasion for it. It had never been done before. The whole thing is a gross and patent imposition. It is as clear as glass and as thin as paper. The police saw that the sentiment was turning in favor of the prisoners. They say that men of eminence were bringing an influence to bear on Gov. Ogler by that he could not afford to disregard, and there was every probability that he would com mute the sentences. They hatched up this plea to turn public sentiment back again and make the people demand the execution of the men. It is of s piece with all the rest of the conduct of the polic in this matter. They are determined that the men

shall hang, no matter what it costs." THE REVULSION IN PUBLIC SENTIMENT. The discovery of the bombs in Lingg's cell created great excitement in the city. It has made an other complete revolution in public opinion about the Anarchists. People who thought last night that there was little prospect of an execution Friday, now say that all seven will hang. How far the others are implicated with Lings, of course, can not be told. It is not likely that all the rest were ignorant of the presence of the bombs. Anyhow, it has completely destroyed the pleasant delusion that the seven men were simply harmless enthusiasts arguing for an impossible idea.

any act of destruction takes hold of people again. This comes near what a good many used to prophesy before the petition-signing craze came on, that the Anarchists would blow themselves and the jail to pieces before they would permit the hanging. Here are six of the bombs that the petition signers They are just such bombs as that which killed and riot. When their discovery is known all over the business. The property-owners who have, for the nake of "public policy" asked the Governor to interfers, will not be heard of in the classor that

Old man Osborne looked up from his morning will go up for the execution. It looks very much as though Lings signed the seven death warrant when he had those bombs passed into his cell. LINGG A DESPRIATE CHARACTER.

Lings has been known from the beginning as the most dangerous and desperate of the seven. He made the bomb which was used at the Haymarket. He was the chief bombmaker of the whole anarchist crowd. He was ready at any time to carry out the bloody threats and appeals of Spies Parsons and Fielden. On the night of the Hay narket riot it was all a companion could do to prevent him from flinging one bomb nto the Des Plaines street station, full of officers, and snother into the a patrol wagon that drove past him. When ie was captured he fought with tiger-like ferocity I'wo officers could not hold him. It was necessar to choke him into insensibility before he could be taken to the station. He raved and fought and screamed and foamed at the mouth. A doze times he got the big 44-calibre revolver he carrie over an officer's heart and tried to pull the trigger For days after his arrest he bitterly regretted that he had not killed the officers. If he had done that he would not have cared what became of him, he said. These things had begun to be forgotten i the wave of sentiment which Justice Tuley's letter started. They will be remembered now, so will the fact that over and over a hin Spies, Parsons and Schwab declared that the police and the anthorities must be annihilated, no matter what it might cost.

Of course there are a great many people in Ci caro who have felt all the time that the sentence should be carried out. They have not said so pubicly, and so the drift of opinion has seemed to b entirely the other way. They will be heard now lowever. There is only one opinion to be heard or the streets and around the tall and at the hotels to night, and that is that all seven of the men wil urely hang. The Amnesty Association men are tismayed, and the police, who had been bitterly disappointed at the apparent descriton of the public are grimly satisfied.

WHERE WILL THEY BE BURIED?

A question that oppresses the minds of many houghtful people in view of the solemn even which, by the law's decision, will take place in few eays, is what shall be done with the dead Anarchists? Upon this question the law does not speak with clearness. The custom has always been in this State for the authorities to turn the bodies for burial over to relatives where any such appear to claim them; otherwise they are given to surgeons or buried in the Potter's Field. The only provision the statute of the State makes n the case is that the Court may order, on the aplication of any respectable surgeon or surgeons hat the body of the convict shall after death be elivered to such surgeon or surgeons for dissec tion, unless the same be objected to by some relative of the convict. It is manifest that relatives would object to such a disposition of the bodies of the Anarchists, and the question then arises, should they be turned over to the relatives?

George Francis Train handed THE WORLD corspondent the following despatch to-day to be forwarded:

Citizenne Parsons is selling thousands of Gen. Trus Oltizenne Parsons is selling thousands of Gen. Trum-buil's "Fair Trial" pamphlet from my office, the Western Newsman. Omaha solid for Ogicsby amnesty. Everybody calling for mercy, charity, humanity, good will to Ged. Why don't WORLD jump in and save editors

There was a roar of voices at to-day's meeting of the Trade and Labor Assembly in favor of a peti to Gov. Oglesby for elemency to the Anarchists. A committee of three was appointed to carry the

Tortused by a Slow Fire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.] Boston, Nov. 7 .- Yesterday morning about 4. 30 o'clock, as Charles T. Adams, a fireman, was passing J. J. McNutt's factory, on Wareham street, he heard groams from some one on the inchange was noticeable in the man. I asked him how he liked the new quarters and handed him a paper. He shook like a leaf. I asked Osborne to go to his cell and see if he couldn't draw him out on general subjects so as to quiet him, but Osborne said he declined to speak."

Accusing the roller.

It may be stated in advance with certainty that the Amnesty Association and the other people in Chicage who are trying to get the sentence of the condemned men commuted will try to discount the effect of the discovery of Lingg's bombs by saying that they were put in the sell by the notice. In the state of the discovery of Lingg's bombs by saying that they were put in the sell by the notice. In the state of the building. He found the night watchman, Ell Doyle, fity-two years old, lying at the foot of the back stairs on the second floor in a second floor in a second floor in a second condition. Doyle was terribly burned about the face, neck and body. So son as he was able to take he stated that about 12.15 o'clock he had fallen down the stairs, striking something which for the time had rendered him insensible. He had fallen face downward on his lamp; his clothes had caught fire from the lamp, and, being under the proposition of the back stairs on the second floor in a second floor in the second floor in a second floor side of the building. He found the night watch-

New Yorkers After Summer Residences.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
AUGUSTA, Mo., Nov. 7.—Last week Geo. . Weeks, of Augusta, accompanied by John Muiford and another gentleman from New York. have been making a trip of inspection in the neighborhood and Boothbay and Damariacotta neighborhood and Boothbay and Damariscotta, the visitors having in view the purchase of a large tract of land, to be occupied as a summer residence by a colony of ten well-known Mew York families, who for five years past have made their home at Bar Harbor during the season. A tract of about one hundred scres near Cape Newagen, in Southport, was bonded and the refusal obtained of another large lot at the Damariscotta River and a third tract in Boothbay. The entire party of colonists will visit Maine shortly and make a selection.

No Man Can Foretell the Result in Ohio.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.-The large registration of voters in this city, Cleveland and Cincinnati points to an immense vote for Governor on Tues day. If the vote in the country comes out on that day the total will reach 800,000 votes, and, as there are four tickets in the field, the result no man can forestell. Last fall Ohio cast 755,000 votes, and that was an off year.

Death of Broker J. P. Rutter. Mr. J. P. Rutter, a member of the firm of Rut-ter & Gross, bankers and brokers, died yesterday. He had been a member of the Stock Exchange

Telegraphic Brevities.

AUBURN, N. Y., Nov. I.—Several ladies of this city have been registered as voters, having takes the oath required by law of challenged persons. CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—In the opening games of the billiard tournament Saturday evening Siesson and Schaefer were defeated by Monids and Thatener.

Schaefer were defeated by Moulds and Thatcher.
Philadriphia, Nov. 7.—Mrs. Cleveland and
Mrs. Folsom, her mother, are the guests of the wife
of Rev. Charles Wood, of this city. They will return to Washington on Tuesday.
Springprind, Ill., Nov. 7.—Gov. Oglesby has
received several communications threatening him
with death in case he refuses to exercise clemency
in behalf of the condemned Anarchists.
Chicago, Nov. 7.—The mouth of October shows
a list of 255 disasters on all the lakes, with an aggregate loss of \$1,065,252. This almost doubles the
casualities for the corresponding mouth has year.
Chow Agency. Mont., Nov. 7.—In a two-hoors'

Chow Agency, Mont., Nov. 7.—In a two-honry fight with the troops on Saturday last, Sword-Bearer and three of the hostile Crows were killed, A majority of the people now look upon the con-filet as ended.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Nov. T.—The State Board of Parions has refused to interfere in the sentence of James P. McCabe, the murderer of Michael Hiley. McCabe will be hanged on Thursday next. NEW ORLEANS, NOV. T.—John M. Ward, of the Brotherhood of Ball Players, left to-day for New York. He has agreed to President Young's sugestion that the Brotherhood be heard by the League the 17th inst.

A vote for Post is a vote thrown away and half o pote for FELLOWS.

ENGEL TAKES POISON

An Attempt to Commit Suicide in the Chicago Jail.

in His Cell.

He Preferred Death by His Gwn Hand Rather

Found Prostrate and Groaning

Than by Law. Startling Discoveries Made by the

Prison Officials.

Laudanum Saturday Night, and Keeper Heard His Groans-Dr. 6 Summoned, and He Finally Succeeded by ing Him, and at First Denied that H Had Attempted to Take His Own Life Forced to Admit His Guilt-This Was What Led to the Discovery of the Be in Lingg's Cell-Engel Stubbornly Es fuses to Tell Where He Got the Polson.

CHICAGO, NOV. 7.

NOT the least n markable phase of the bomb discovery in that it came about from the fact the Anarchist George Engel attempted sui cide Saturday nigh by taking an ounce o landanum.

GRORGE ENGEL. About 11.20 o'cl OROBOE ENGEL. Emil Coenet, who on the night death-watch, passed Engel cell and was attracted by groans co from within. On stopping to inquire to cause he found Engel breathing heavily an lying prostrate on his back. He called his by name, but received no answer, and ope ing the cell door discovered that the men wanconscious, and suffering from the effect

of some stupefying drug. After repeated attempts to awake the ing man, Coenett became alarmed an sided to call in Dr. Gray from the i

ward in the same building. Dr. Gray was sent for immediately, going to Engel's cell the doctor soon d ered that Engel was suffering from po His eyes were dilated and rolled spe cally. Dr. Gray at once commenced active work on his patient.

As soon as Engel came to his sen raved and cursed and asked the r of his being awakened. He protested the he had only drank a little whiskey and was all right. His condition and subsequent events showed that he was deliberately lyin He was at once forced to take emetics; kept constantly walking for an hour until al danger had passed. From that time on the surveillance over him was not relaxed for an

instant. Engels's cell the bottle from which he had taken the laudanum. Three or four drops of landanum. the bottle, and Engel was confronted with the evidence of his intended suicide. He conjinued to deny, but at last sullenly ad-

mitted the truth of the accusation. He preferred death by his own hand, he said, to any carrying out of a sen under the law. Engel stubbornly refused to

disclose how he obtained the poison.

THE MUSEUM OPENED.

Miss Catharine L. Wolfe's Paintings the Chic Objects of Interest.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art was opened to the public to-day, with many ne objects of interest. The most noteworthy addition to the collections of the Muse the gallery of paintings presented by the late

the gallery of paintings presented by the late
Miss Catharine L. Wolfe. The collection is
displayed in the large eastern gallery, which
will hereafter be known as the Catharine
Wolfe gallery. It covers the four walls of
the room and a long double screen in the centre of the floor.

The collection consists of 121 oil paintings
and 21 water-colors. At the head of the collection, at the south end of the room, is a
full-length portrait of Miss Wolfe, painted
by Alexandre Cabanel from sittings in Faris
in 1876. Nearly all the paintings in the collection are good examples of the work of the
best French artists.

Admission to the Museum will be free tomorrow. The usual semi-annual reception

morrow. The usual semi-annual recept to the trustees will be given this afternoon BRAVE STRUGGLE OF TWO GIRLS.

The Only Support of a Drunken Pather and the Family Till One Fell Ill.

Michael Collins, a ship carpenter, was com-mitted as an habitual drunkard at the Jefferson Market Court this morning. The charge was and his son Joseph, eight years of age. Collins, since the death of his wife last March

from consumption, has failed to work and led the life of a drunkard. His two daughters, Johanna, life of a drunkard. His two daughters, Johanna, seventeen years, and Elizabeth, supported their father, their brothers Horace and Joseph, the former tweive years old, and their sister Sarah, who is ten years of age. Collins sometimes forced his daughters to give him money.

From overwork Johanna fell III Thursday, and is now in St. Franca's Hospital.

Elizabeth told Justice Paterson that she was able to support herself, and would attend to her sick sister in the hospital. Sarah, the other daughter, was taken charge of by an aunt. Mrs. Hedley, of Jamalca, I., I., and the two boys were committed to the Catholic Protectory.

The Steer Knocked Out the Engine, [Prom the Buster (Go.) Republican.]
The Americus, Preston and Lumpkin engine
ently wreaked by a piney woods steer in Wile County, was brought to the city Sunday and put into the hands of Master Machinist Rob Poole for repairs.